

10 Trillion 421

Chapter 421: Is Connor the Richest Man in the World?

"I am the deputy general manager of Evergrande Real Estate. I low am 1 not qualified?" Harry shouted.

"You will soon no longer be qualified!"

Connor calmly replied, then grabbed Harry's clothes and dragged him in front of Chloe. He spoke in a calm tone, "If you apologize to Chloe now, I'll let you off the hook..."

Harry looked up at the terrified Chloe in front of him, then turned his head to glance at Connor beside him. He spoke in a low voice, "Connor, I can apologize to her, but can I make a phone call first?"

"A phone call?"

Connor hesitated for a moment, then smiled and asked him, "Still not convinced, huh?"

"That's right, I am not convinced!" Harry shouted with wide eyes.

"Fine, I'll give you this chance today. Go ahead and make your phone call!"

Connor knew very well that when it comes to dealing with people like Harry, either don't make a move at all, or go all out and make Harry tremble at the mere mention of his name in the future. Otherwise, who knows what kind of trouble Harry might cause in the future.

When Harry saw Connor agreeing to his request, a hint of shock flashed in his eyes because he never expected Connor to actually agree to let him make a phone call.

As for the onlookers present, anyone who wasn't a fool could tell that Harry's intention in making the phone call was clearly to call for reinforcements.

But what they couldn't understand was why Connor agreed to it because he was walking right into Harry's trap.

"Connor, have you gone mad? If he makes that call now, he's definitely calling for people to come deal with you. If you let him make the call, you're done for, do you understand?"

Chloe realized this and shouted agitated as she stepped forward, her bright eyes fixed on Connor.

He turned his head and calmly glanced at her, then said in a calm voice, "Don't worry, I'll be fine."

After saying this, he disdainfully looked at Harry lying on the ground, and said disdainfully, "Why are you still dawdling? Don't you want to make a phone call for help? Go ahead and make it!"

Harry hesitated for a moment, then took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Ring ring..."

After a couple of rings, the other end picked up the call.

"Mr. Harry!"

"Oscar, gather all the men and come to the showroom immediately, I've been attacked!"

"Understood, Mr. Harry!"

After hearing Harry's words, the other person quickly replied.

Without hesitation, Harry hung up the phone and glared at Connor. "Just you wait and see. My subordinates will be here soon. You wanted me to apologize, right? Today, I'll show you whether you have the ability to make me apologize or not!"

When Chloe saw Harry ended the call, a hint of despair flashed in her eyes, and her face showed a look of helplessness.

She knew that it was already too late for her to say anything after Harry made that phone call.

“Connor, while Harry’s subordinates haven’t arrived yet, you should run away quickly!”

Chloe hesitated for a moment before she ran to Connor’s side, and whispered to him.

He turned his head and glanced lightly at her, then asked softly, “If I run away now, what will you do?”

Chloe, looking at Connor in front of her, was instantly moved by his words. This was already the second time he had moved her like this!

She never imagined that even at this point, he would still care about her.

What was more shocking was that despite him being poor, she still felt a stirring in her heart!

After seeing Chloe standing there in a daze without speaking, he directly turned around and asked the few security guards inside the showroom, “You four helped me just now, and I promised to give you that car. I bought the car for 1.8 million, so if you split it evenly, each of you can get 4 million. Do you want the car or the money?”

“What?”

The four security guards couldn’t help but pause when they heard Connor’s words.

“I’m asking you, do you want the money or the car?” he repeated with a helpless expression.

“We want the money! If you can give us the money, of course, we want the money...”

The leading security guard quickly realized and excitedly shouted.

Connor smiled faintly at the security guards, then took out his phone and walked away.

When Harry saw that Connor seemed to be planning to leave, he quickly widened his eyes and shouted, “Kid, where are you going? You’re not thinking of escaping, are you?”

“If I wanted to run, I would have done it a long time ago. Why would I wait until now?” he replied calmly and then dialed a phone number on his phone..

Chapter 422: I’ll Give You Ten Times the Price!

At this moment, Connor arrived at the corner of the showroom to ensure that no one would overhear his phone conversation.

He quickly finished the call and returned to the side of the security guards. He said, “I have already arranged for the money you requested to be delivered...” Upon hearing his words, Chloe’s eyes flashed with a hint of despair.

She had originally thought that he went out to make a phone call in order to call for reinforcements against Harry.

However, she never expected that he would actually call these security guards asking for money.

However, a trace of confusion also flashed in her eyes because she suddenly realized that he was already broke and wondered where he got the money from.

But before she could ask him about this matter, more than a dozen white vans parked directly in front of the showroom.

A large group of thugs emerged from the vans and ran straight towards the showroom.

These people were holding steel pipes, baseball bats, and similar weapons.

They were all strong and fierce-looking, with bulging muscles that threatened to burst through their clothes.

Upon seeing this scene, Chloe couldn't help but tremble slightly, as she knew very well that these people were targeting Connor!

"What should we do? You should run away quickly! These people are after you!" She turned to him and shouted.

"What difference does it make if they're after me?" he replied calmly.

"Didn't you see that they're all armed? How can you possibly win against so many of them alone? You'd better run away quickly. I can lead you out through the back door..." Chloe's tone sounded helpless as she shouted at Connor.

"What difference does it make if there are more people? Even if Harry calls ten thousand people today, it still won't match up to me alone!" he replied.

After hearing his words, she couldn't help but pause for a moment, her eyes showing a hint of confusion because she didn't understand what he meant by that statement.

While he was talking to her, the hired thugs summoned by Harry had already rushed into the showroom.

The leading thug quickly ran up to Harry, helping him up and eagerly asking, "Mr. Harry, are you alright?"

"What do you think? Do you think I'm fine?" Harry shouted angrily, his expression filled with intense anger.

Perhaps because he saw his subordinates had arrived, he felt confident in his words.

“Which bastard dared to attack Mr. Harry? Show yourself!” The leading thug glared and shouted at the people inside the showroom.

The people inside the showroom seemed to be frightened by Harry’s subordinates. They remained silent, as if afraid of being implicated by Connor.

Connor hesitated for a moment and took a step forward to speak.

However, Chloe reached out and stopped him, standing in front of him and shouted loudly, “It was me who did it!”

The leading thug paused for a moment upon hearing her words, his eyes filled with confusion. He couldn’t understand how a girl like Chloe could have beaten Harry like that.

“It wasn’t her, it was the kid behind her who did it!” Harry quickly shouted, his face filled with excitement. He wanted to see Connor being taught a lesson.

“Are you the one who hit Mr. Harry, kid?”

The thug squinted his eyes and asked Connor who was standing behind Chloe in a low voice.

“Yes, it’s me,” Connor replied calmly, nodding slightly.

The thug didn’t continue to engage with Connor because he knew that Connor was trapped now. He had brought so many people with him, and there was no way Connor could escape.

So he turned his head and asked Harry, “Mr. Harry, how do you plan to deal with this kid?”

Harry looked Connor up and down, then coldly said, “This kid kicked me earlier. Break his leg first!”

Upon hearing his words, everyone couldn't help but inhale sharply, their expressions filled with shock.

They hadn't expected Harry to be so ruthless the he immediately ordered his subordinates to break Connor's leg.

Chloe looked at Connor in horror, not knowing what to do.

Meanwhile, Connor remained calm. He took out his phone and glanced at the time.

After receiving Harry's instructions, the thug started walking towards Connor.

The thugs who had come with him followed behind, presenting a daunting and imposing sight.

If an ordinary person had witnessed this scene, they would have likely been scared out of their wits.

But Connor stood there, unfazed. This surprised the thug, who found it hard to comprehend.

"Kid, how dare you kick Mr. Harry? It seems like you have a death wish!" the thug said to Connor, squinting his eyes.

Meanwhile, Connor coldly glanced at the thug and calmly asked, "How much did this person pay you to come here?"

The thug looked at him in confusion for a moment and asked, "Why are you asking about that?"

"I'll give you ten times the amount. Go and break his leg for me. How about that?" Connor tried to bribe the thugs called by Harry in the same way.

Upon hearing his words, Harry's eyes showed a hint of panic. He was worried that just like the security guards earlier, these people he had called might also be bribed by Connor.

He feared that he would end up shooting himself in the foot.

"Hahaha..." The thug burst into laughter upon hearing Connor, then disdainfully said, "Kid, are you joking with me?"

"I'm not joking. I'll give you five million if you can break his leg immediately," Connor replied calmly.

The thug hesitated after hearing his words.

He carefully scrutinized Connor and furrowed his brow, asking, "Can you really give me five million?"

"Take a guess whether if I can or not," Connor replied calmly.

"Oscar, don't listen to this kid's nonsense. He doesn't have that much money!" Harry worried that his subordinates, including Oscar, might actually be bribed by Connor, so he quickly shouted.

"How dare you try to trick me?" Oscar yelled, glaring at Connor. He then shouted to the men behind him, "Break this kid's leg for me!"

After saying that, Oscar led the way and charged towards Connor's position.

But at that moment, the main entrance of the showroom was suddenly kicked open from the outside.

A burly middle-aged man walked in with an imposing stride. He shouted, "If anyone dares to touch Mr.. Connor today, I will chop them up!"

Chapter 423: Kyle's Arrival!

After hearing the middle-aged man's words, everyone present was stunned and turned their heads to look towards the entrance of the showroom.

"You finally came!"

When Connor saw the middle-aged man, he finally let out a sigh of relief.

In fact, what he said to Oscar earlier was just a way to buy time.

Because if the person he called didn't show up and Harry's subordinate attacked him, even with the help of the showroom security, he would have no chance of survival.

When the people in the showroom saw the middle-aged man's appearance, a hint of doubt flashed in their eyes. They had no idea who this middle-aged man was and why he had such a strong presence. His words directly stunned Oscar, Harry and the others.

Ordinary people might not know who the person Connor called was, but Harry and Oscar who were involved in the underworld, were very clear. At this moment, the middle-aged man appearing at the entrance of the showroom was truly terrifying!

They were completely terrified by now, and their expressions were filled with disbelief.

They never dreamed that Connor could call such a powerful figure!

The middle-aged man looked around at Harry, Oscar and the others, then walked toward Connor with firm steps. He respectfully bowed to Connor and said in a soft voice, "Mr. Connor, I'm sorry for being late!"

"It's fine," Connor replied casually.

After hearing Connor's conversation with the middle-aged man, Harry and Oscar took a sharp breath, unable to hide their fear on their faces.

They could clearly feel the tone of respect the middle-aged man used when speaking to Connor. This indicated that the relationship between them was definitely not as simple as friendship!

Harry knew that he had possibly offended someone formidable today, and he looked at Jared in despair, asking with a terrified expression, "Who... who is this Connor? How does he know Kyle Hayes?"

"Kyle Hayes?"

Everyone in the showroom was dumbfounded when they heard this name, their mouths hanging open in shock. They had never expected that Connor would call someone of Kyle's level, and judging from the way Kyle spoke to him, it seemed like he held Connor in high regard.

Almost everyone in Porthampton had heard the name of Kyle Hayes and knew what he was involved in, but most of them had only heard his name without actually meeting him.

That was why when he appeared at the showroom, most people were left dumbfounded.

Harry, on the other hand, as someone with a prominent position in Porthampton's underworld, had naturally encountered Kyle.

Kyle's reputation in Porthampton was quite prominent; he could be considered the top figure in the criminal underworld. He was definitely not someone of Harry's level who could easily provoke him.

If Harry had known earlier that Connor knew Kyle, even if he had the courage, he would never dare to provoke him so easily!

In Porthampton, offending Kyle was practically equivalent to seeking death.

Harry looked at Connor with a hopeless expression, not knowing how to describe his feelings at the moment.

After recognizing Kyle, Oscar also froze on the spot, with a look of panic, not knowing what to do.

“Oscar, should we make a move now?”

One of Oscar’s subordinates, who didn’t recognize Kyle, thought that the person approaching them was just an ordinary middle-aged man and didn’t seem formidable at all. So he disdainfully asked him.

After hearing his subordinate’s words, Oscar couldn’t help but pause for a moment, then he slapped the subordinate’s face hard, glaring at him and shouted, “Do you want to die? Do you know who that person is on the other side? He’s Kyle Hayes.”

The subordinate covered his swollen face, looking bewildered at Oscar in front of him. After a moment of silence, he stuttered, “Oscar, are you joking with me? This... this person is Kyle?”

At this moment, everyone finally understood why Connor only called one person but could intimidate Harry and his men.

It was not because of anything else, but because that person was Kyle!

The gazes of the crowd towards Connor changed once again. Someone who could command such respect from Kyle must have an incredibly terrifying background.

At this moment, Chloe also finally understood why Connor was so confident earlier and why he could remain calm and composed in the face of Oscar and his men.

She also understood what he meant by even if ten thousand people came, they would not be able to match one person on his side.

Because the person he called was none other than Kyle!

“How does Connor know Kyle?”

She subconsciously looked towards him, her eyes filled with confusion.

Now Chloe seemed to have a new understanding of Connor's identity. She felt that his identity was not as simple as she had imagined!

Meanwhile, Connor's expression remained calm, and he turned his head to glance at Kyle, then softly asked, "Did you bring what I asked you to bring?" "I brought them!"

After hearing Connor's question, Kyle nodded and directly pulled two suitcases out.

"Open them!" Connor commanded.

"Snap!"

Without any hesitation, Kyle unfastened the clasps of the suitcases.

When the two suitcases were opened, the contents were instantly exposed to everyone's sight, and everyone in the showroom was dumbfounded.

Even Chloe, who was standing beside Connor, was stunned, her expression filled with indescribable astonishment.

Because the suitcases were not filled with anything else, but money!

A large pile of green banknotes!

When everyone saw the money in the two suitcases, they were all dumbfounded, their mouths wide open, their expressions dazed.

"Mr. Connor, one suitcase contains ten million, and there are a total of twenty million here!" Kyle said to Connor.

“Good!”

Connor nodded lightly, then squinted his eyes and looked towards Oscar.

Oscar stared at Connor with a horrified gaze, and even he, who was always composed, couldn't remain calm at this moment..

Chapter 424: Why Don't You Go Hit Him?

When everyone saw the money inside the suitcase, they were all stunned, with expressions of great shock on their faces.

It was a whopping 20 million dollars!

With so many people present, it was possible that they have never seen so much money in their entire lives.

Most of the employees in the showroom had actually seen Connor before. After all, when he said he was going to buy all the houses in the showroom, it caused a huge sensation there.

But later, he suddenly changed his mind and decided not to buy anymore. Plus, Cindy said that he was a fraud, pretending to be a rich heir. Everyone present thought Connor was a scammer.

However, when he placed 20 million cash in front of everyone, they finally understood that he was not a fraud at all, but a rich heir.

Connor must be powerful to made Kyle so submissive to him and effortlessly brought out 20 million in cash.

Chloe was astonished as she found everything too unbelievable.

After hesitating for a while, she stammered and asked Connor, “Con... Connor, are all the money yours?”

“Yes!” He nodded.

“Didn’t you say your bank card was frozen?” she continued to ask as she looked at him.

“It’s been unfrozen now!”

Connor smiled lightly and then turned to Kyle and asked, “How did you handle the matter I asked you to take care of?”

“Mr. Connor, please rest assured. I have taken care of it, and the other party should be coming soon!” Kyle quickly replied.

“Good, then let’s wait a bit longer!”

Connor nodded lightly, then walked towards where Oscar was.

Oscar was completely frightened by Connor’s aura. Just seeing Kyle coming over earlier had already shocked him.

But now, with Connor directly pulling out 20 million cash, he didn’t know what to do anymore.

But when he saw Connor walking towards him, a look of fear flashed in his eyes. His legs couldn’t help but go weak, and he knelt directly in front of Connor with a thud.

Seeing this, Connor couldn’t help but smile, then asked him, “Weren’t you very arrogant just now? Didn’t you say you would break my legs? Why are you scared now?”

“Mr. Connor, I... I know I was wrong. I was ignorant and shouldn’t have spoken to you like that. Please spare me!” Oscar stuttered as he knelt before Connor.

“What did you do wrong? Why are you apologizing to me?” Connor reached out and helped him up.

Oscar looked at him in fear, as he didn't know what Connor wanted to do now. In his eyes, Connor was like a devil.

“What's your relationship with him?”

Connor pointed at Harry, who was sitting on the ground with a pale face, and asked Oscar expressionlessly.

“What is my relationship with him?”

Oscar was stunned when he heard the question. He then said with a trembling voice, “He... He is my boss...”

“Boss?”

Connor smiled disdainfully after hearing this sentence, and then said indifferently, “Do you still remember what I told you just now?”

“What?”

Oscar shook his head gently. A hint of confusion flashed in his eyes.

“If you have forgotten, then I will tell you again. Do you see the money on the ground?”

Connor pointed at Kyle's suitcase on the ground.

“Yes.” Oscar nodded in fear.

“I want you to slap him now. I’ll give you 10,000 dollars for every slap you give until you can’t move anymore. No matter how many slaps you give, I’ll give you the corresponding amount of money.” he said to Oscar with a smile.

Hearing his words, Oscar could not help but take a deep breath. There was an indescribable shock on his face because he did not expect Connor to not plan to take revenge on him. Instead, he asked him to beat up Harry.

When Harry heard Connor’s words, a hint of fear flashed in his eyes. He was worried that Oscar would really do that.

If he was really beaten up by Oscar now, then he wouldn’t be able to survive in Porthampton anymore!

A boss was actually beaten up by his underlings. If this spread, how could he still have the face to survive in Porthampton!

Oscar looked at Connor in front of him, and his expression seemed to be a little hesitant. He did not know if he should listen to him or not.

Although Harry was usually pretty good to Oscar, the money that Connor had placed on the ground was too tempting!

“What do you think?” Connor asked him softly.

Oscar gritted his teeth and said nothing.

“If you’re not willing, then I’ll go find someone else. I think there must be a lot of people who want to do this deal!”

Oscar continued when he saw that Oscar did not speak.

Oscar took a deep breath and walked towards Harry without hesitation.

When Harry saw Oscar walking towards him, a hint of fear flashed across his face. He stammered and said, "Os... Oscar, wha... what are you doing? Let me tell you, if you dare to touch me today, you won't be able to stay in Porthampton anymore!"

"Boss, I'm sorry!"

Oscar whispered to him, then without hesitation, he raised his hand and slapped Harry hard on the face.

He was completely stunned by Oscar's slap and covered his face as he looked at him with a frightened gaze.

Harry never dreamed that he would be slapped by his subordinate!

"Oscar, are you fucking crazy? How dare you even hit my uncle?"

Jared stared wide-eyed, his expression extremely agitated as he shouted at Oscar.

Oscar turned his head and glanced at Jared without saying a word. He felt that as long as he worked hard today and gave Harry a few hundred slaps, he could get several million from Connor.

That money would be enough for him to leave Porthampton and spend the rest of his life. He didn't need to continue being a subordinate to Harry.

With this thought in mind, Oscar raised his right hand and prepared to slap Harry's ace again.

"Smack!"

However, at that moment, Connor suddenly reached out and grabbed Oscar's wrist.

He looked at Connor with some confusion, then asked with a puzzled expression, “Mr. Connor, do you... do you think I didn’t hit hard enough?”

“It is hard enough!”

Connor smiled lightly and continued, “But I think it’s not really meaningful to just hit Harry. After all, I don’t have much personal grudge against him. How about you go and hit him instead?”

As he spoke, he pointed at Jared standing beside them..

Chapter 425: Buying Evergrande Real Estate

After hearing Connor’s words, Jared’s expression instantly turned ugly.

Oscar was willing to hit Harry for money, there was no doubt he would hit him too.

As expected, without any hesitation, Oscar rushed towards Jared.

When he saw Oscar running towards him, a trace of fear flashed in his eyes. He stammered and shouted at Oscar, “Oscar, what... what are you doing? I warn you...”

“Smack!”

Before he could finish his words, Oscar slapped him directly in the face, staring at him and cursing, “What are you warning me about? Come on, tell me, what do you want...”

Jared’s eyes were filled with fear as he looked at Oscar, his expression extremely terrified.

At this point Jared knew that Oscar had completely turned his back on him for money, and Oscar didn’t care at all whether Jared or Harry would retaliate against him.

After speaking, Oscar raised his right hand again, wanting to slap Jared's face.

"Enough!"

But at that moment, Connor suddenly shouted.

Upon hearing his words, Oscar's eyes flashed with confusion. He turned his head to look at Connor and asked in a puzzled tone, "Mr. Connor, what... what do you mean?"

Connor ignored his question and bent down to take out 20,000 dollars from his suitcase, throwing it at Oscar's feet. He then said, "I've changed my mind. I don't think they are worth this money anymore. So I'm ending this game. You slapped both of them just now. Here's 20,000 dollars, take it!"

Oscar stared at the 20,000 dollars on the ground and his face filled with anger. It was only now that he realized Connor had been playing with him!

From the beginning, Connor had no intention of giving him the money!

"Mr. Connor, are you... are you joking with me?" Oscar stammered as he asked Connor.

"Joking?"

Connor sneered and said disdainfully, "Who are you? Why would I joke with you?"

Although he was wealthy, he wasn't foolish enough to give all his money to Oscar. His purpose was simple which was to sow discord between Oscar and Harry.

He had just slapped Harry in front of so many people, and Harry would definitely lose face and couldn't stay in Porthampton anymore.

And Oscar would also pay the price for the slap he just delivered. Harry would never let him off easily!

Oscar had originally thought he could take this opportunity to make a fortune and leave with Oscar's money, without worrying about Harry seeking revenge. But he never expected that he would be played in the end!

His expression could only be described as uglier than death. He not only failed to obtain the money, but also offended Harry. What Connor did was truly heart-wrenching!

However, due to Connor's relationship with Kyle, Oscar didn't dare to say much even if he knew he had been played. He could only look at him with a desperate expression.

Meanwhile, Connor narrowed his eyes and looked calmly at Oscar and Harry in front of him.

At this moment, he finally understood how he should use the money in his hands!

Just like Thomas said, Connor was the richest person in the world. Some things don't need to be resolved using ordinary methods as rich people should use rich methods to solve them.

And Connor's method of solving problems was to throw money at them!

"Mr. Connor!"

At that moment, a chubby middle-aged man rushed into the showroom in a hurry.

When everyone saw this middle-aged man, they all had expressions of shock.

"the CEO?"

Chloe covered her mouth and couldn't help but exclaim.

Harry also couldn't help but be stunned. The middle-aged man had just greeted Connor as 'Mr. Connor' and everyone heard it.

"Could it be that Connor knows the CEO of our company?" Chloe muttered to herself in her mind.

However, at that moment, the middle-aged man ran up to Connor in a panicked state and gasped as he said, "Mr. Connor, nice to meet you. I am Hendrick Canfield, the CEO of Evergrande Real Estate!"

"Is the contract ready?" Connor asked.

"It's ready. As long as you sign your name on the contract, Evergrande Real Estate will be yours!"

Hendrick didn't hesitate and directly took out a contract from his briefcase and handed it to Connor.

When the people present heard the conversation between them, their expressions became even more shocked.

Because they never expected that Hendrick would come to deliver the contract to Connor, and it was a transfer contract for Evergrande Real Estate. This meant that Connor might have already bought Evergrande Real Estate.

Chloe was dumbfounded, as were Harry and Jared.

They felt like they were dreaming and wondered on how could Connor have bought such a large real estate company in such a short period of time?

But what they didn't know was that Connor was Thomas' boss, and there was nothing Thomas couldn't accomplish in Porthampton.

Originally, Connor planned to buy all the properties in this sales office and let Chloe be in charge of managing his properties.

However, after Jared's incident, he realized that if he was going to spend money to buy properties from Evergrande Real Estate, why not just buy the whole company?

So when he was talking to Kyle on the phone just now, he mentioned two things. The first was asking him to bring 20 million dollars in cash, and the second was to inform Thomas to acquire Evergrande Real Estate within half an hour.

Connor quickly glanced at the transfer contract in his hand and then picked up a pen to sign his name on it.

When Hendrick saw him signing it, a joyful smile appeared on his face.

It should be noted that Thomas had offered a price twice the market value to acquire his company, which was why he made the decision so quickly and personally came to deliver the contract to Connor.

Now, as long as Connor signed the contract, he would immediately earn billions more. It was like a windfall for him!

"Mr. Connor, Evergrande Real Estate is now yours!"

Hendrick went through the contract in his hand, made sure there were no issues, and happily said to Connor.

When the crowd heard his words, they were dumbfounded once again.

No one expected that in less than five minutes, they had changed owners!

Chapter 426: Staying As a Security Guard

After Hendrick saw Connor sign the contract, a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

After all, he started the company to make money. Now that Hendrick had sold his company, he could earn more than a billion dollars.

This sum of money would be enough to make him rich for the rest of his life. How could he not be happy?

However, Connor's expression was very calm as he walked over to Harry and Jared.

At this moment, Harry and Jared were completely dumbfounded. They stood rooted to the ground with their mouths agape. They did not know how to describe their current feelings.

Originally, the two of them felt that offending Connor was already unlucky enough, but now, the two of them realized that today's matter was not as simple as just offending Connor!

Now that Connor had become the new Chairman of Evergrande Real Estate, he would definitely fire the two of them from the company!

Harry's intestines were about to turn green with regret. If he knew that Connor had such a terrifying background, then he wouldn't have dared provoke Connor, not even if he had balls of steel!

If he hadn't provoked Connor, then these things wouldn't have happened!

Just as Harry was feeling remorse, Connor had already walked in front of him.

Harry hesitated for a moment before stammering, "M-Mr. McDonald, I know I was wrong. I... I'll resign now. I'll leave now..."

In his eyes, it was already a great fortune to be able to leave this place safely.

He no longer had the luxury of staying as the vice president of Evergrande Real Estate!

“Leaving now?”

After Connor heard Harry’s words, he couldn’t help but sneer. Then, he said indifferently, “Didn’t you say you wanted to break my legs?”

“M-Mr. McDonald, I was blind just now. I... I have no intention of offending you at all. I beg you, please give me a chance and let me go. I won’t dare to offend you again...”

Harry was already scared out of his wits by Connor. He spoke to Connor with an abnormally terrified expression.

“Haha...”

Connor couldn’t help but laugh when he saw Harry’s expression. Then, he said expressionlessly, “You can’t leave yet!”

“Mr. McDonald, then ..Then what do you want?”

Harry stuttered.

“You’re the vice president of this company, right?” Connor asked Harry calmly.

“Yes, I’m the Vice President of Evergrande Real Estate. Mr. McDonald, if you want to fire me, you can fire me now. I won’t have any complaints...” Harry shouted excitedly.

“Eire you? Why would I want you? No matter what, you’re a talent!”

Connor looked at Harry and said with a faint smile.

Harry was dumbfounded when he heard Connor’s words. His face was filled with confusion because he couldn’t understand what Connor meant.

“Now, I’ll give you two options. The first is for you to break your legs and get out of the showroom. If you do that, from today onwards, you’ll have nothing to do with this sales department!” Connor whispered to Harry.

“No. What about the second option? What is the second option?” Harry shouted at Connor without thinking.

“The second option is for you to continue staying in this company...”

Connor said slowly.

After Harry heard Connor’s words, he couldn’t help but be stunned for a moment. A trace of confusion flashed across his face. He didn’t understand why Connor still wanted him to stay.

“But don’t be too happy yet. I didn’t ask you to stay because I want you to be the vice president of this company!”

“Then if I’m not going to be the vice president, then what will I be doing?”

Harry’s expression became even more puzzled.

“You’ll be a security guard! ”

Connor replied with a smile.

“S-Security guard?”

Harry looked at Connor in front of him and was completely stunned. The expression on his face was one of disbelief.

“That’s right. A security guard. It s too disgraceful for such a big showroom to not even have a decent security guard, so I decided to hire a few more. I think the people under you are quite good, so why don’t you all stay and be security guards? As for the salary, I don’t think you guys lack money, so I won’t give you a salary. What do you think?”

Connor said with a smile.

Chloe, who was standing beside Connor, couldn’t help but secretly laugh when she heard Connor’s words. Then, she looked at Connor flirtatiously. It was obvious that Connor wanted Harry and his people to work for the showroom for free.

Harry looked at Connor with a very ugly expression. He never thought that Connor would ask him to stay so that he could be the security guard of the showroom!

By getting a gangster and his underlings to be security guards in the showroom, wasn’t this clearly humiliating Harry?

His expression was very awkward. He did not want to agree to Connor’s request.

“There are only two options in front of you now. The first is to let Kyle Hayes break your legs and throw you out of the showroom. The second is for you to stay here and be a security guard. If anything happens in the sales department in the future, I will definitely find you immediately.”

Connor said calmly to Harry.

Harry was completely dumbfounded. He regretted coming here today. If he hadn’t come, would all this have happened?

Harry looked up at Kyle Hayes, who was standing beside Connor, and then turned his head to look at Connor. He knew very well that what Connor said just now was definitely not a joke, but rather a 100% serious threat.

If he didn't agree to be a security guard here, then Connor would definitely get Kyle to break his legs. As a hooligan, Harry naturally knew who Kyle was. He couldn't afford to offend Connor, and he couldn't afford to offend Kyle either.

Therefore, after hesitating for half a minute, Harry whispered to Connor, "Mr. McDonald, I'm willing to stay in the company. It's fine even if you want me to be a security guard!"

"Are you sure? I just said that you don't get paid as a security guard here..."

Connor replied with a smile.

"It doesn't matter if I don't get paid!" Harry gritted his teeth and replied in a low voice. He was not in the mood to care about his salary. It was already very good that he could keep his legs..

Chapter 427: Can You Send Me Home?

Connor couldn't help but laugh when he saw that Harry had really agreed to be a security guard in the showroom.

In fact, he had already guessed that this would be the outcome.

After all, as long as there was life, there was hope!

Any normal person would have made the same choice as Harry.

After dealing with Harry, today's matter came to an end.

Originally, Connor only wanted to buy some houses in the showroom today to fulfill the promise he made to Chloe, but he didn't expect so many things to happen in the end.

Connor sighed softly and turned to look at Chloe.

At this time, Chloe's expression was obviously much more relaxed. After all, Connor had helped her deal with the two perverts, Harry and Jared. She could relax a lot in the future. At least she did not have to worry about these two perverts harassing her endlessly.

Jared hesitated for a moment and asked Connor nervously, "Mr. McDonald, what should I do?"

If Jared did not say this, Connor might have forgotten about him. After all, in Connor's eyes, Harry could still be considered a top figure in the company, but Jared was just relying on Harry to use his power. At this time, Connor had already settled the matter with Harry, so he naturally did not have to worry about Jared.

Therefore, after hesitating for a moment, Connor whispered to Jared, "Since you're also an employee of Evergrande Real Estate, I won't fire you. What do you think of staying in this showroom as a cleaner? From now on, the men's toilet will be reserved by you alone!"

After Jared heard Connor's words, he was stunned and looked at Connor with a dull expression.

"What's wrong? You don't want to?" Connor asked with a smile.

"I'm willing, I'm willing!"

After Jared reacted, he quickly nodded at Connor without thinking.

"By the way, you don't get paid for this job either!" Connor added.

"I'm willing to do it even without a salary!"

Jared nodded his head with a broken expression. He wanted to slap himself a few times. If he hadn't said something just now, there might not be so many things now.

Connor saw that Jared had agreed and smiled with satisfaction. Then, he turned to Chloe and said, "Ms. Lawson, from today onwards, you will be responsible for watching over the two of them. If they dare to cause any trouble, you can call me at any time..."

"Yes, Mr. McDonald!"

Chloe was stunned for a moment before she nodded.

"By the way, from today onwards, you will be the general manager of Evergrande Real Estate. You will be in charge of all the big and small matters in the company. You will also be in charge of employee turnover," Connor looked at Chloe and continued.

When Chloe heard Connor's words, she was instantly dumbfounded, a shocked expression on her face.

The other employees in the showroom were also staring at Connor with their mouths agape.

They never expected that Connor would directly promote Chloe to the general manager. At the time, Chloe was only a deputy general manager in this company, but no one expected Connor to make her the general manager so suddenly.

After all, a deputy general manager and a general manager were two different ranks! Although it was only a difference in one word, the deputy general manager was just a title. There were very few things that they could manage. But the general manager was different; basically, all the large and small matters in the company were managed by the general manager.

The employees who had offended Chloe before had ugly expressions on their faces. They did not expect Chloe to suddenly become the general manager of Evergrande Real Estate. This was unbelievable!

Chloe stared at Connor with a pair of charming eyes and asked in disbelief, "Mr. McDonald, I... Did I hear wrongly? You actually want me to be the general manager of Evergrande Real Estate?"

"That's right. If it's not you, who else can be it? I don't usually have time to manage the company's affairs!"

Connor replied to Chloe casually.

One had to know that Connor had countless companies under his name. Without mentioning a small real estate company, he had several companies with a market value of tens of billions. Connor was too lazy to care about them, nor did he know how to manage them, so he definitely wouldn't care about this small real estate company.

Connor had bought the company just to promote Chloe.

"But Mr. McDonald, I don't know how to manage it at all!" Chloe said excitedly to Connor.

It wasn't that Chloe didn't want the promotion, but rather that she really didn't know how to manage a company. She was worried that if she made losses she wouldn't have the strength to face Connor anymore.

"If you don't know how to manage it, you can ask him!"

Connor pointed at Hendrick, the former boss of the real estate company, and then continued, "He's your vice president now!"

"President Lawson, if you have anything you don't understand in the future, just ask me directly..." Hendrick quickly grinned at Chloe.

Chloe was dumbfounded. She looked at Connor with an incredulous expression.

She did not expect Connor to be so thoughtful. Not only did he buy the company, but he also let Hendrick stay as the vice president!

"If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first!"

Connor glanced at Chloe indifferently, then directly walked out of the showroom.

He had already settled Harry and Jared's matters. Connor naturally did not have to stay here any longer, so he planned to leave.

When Chloe saw that Connor wanted to leave, she hurriedly followed him out of the showroom in her high heels.

"Mr. McDonald, do you really want me to be the general manager of Evergrande Real Estate?"

Chloe asked Connor with a puzzled expression.

"Of course!"

Connor nodded gently, then opened the car door and asked Chloe, "Where are you going? Do you want me to send you off?"

When Chloe heard this, she couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. Then, she said softly, "Then, Mr. McDonald, can you send me home?"

"No problem, get in the car!"

Connor lightly nodded.

Chloe hesitated for a moment, then reached out to open the door of the passenger seat and sat in the car..

Chapter 428: Seducing Connor

Harry and Jared were in despair when they saw Connor driving away in his Ferrari.

If the two of them were given another chance, they would never provoke Connor.

Because the price of provoking Connor was too great!

Although Connor and Chloe had left, Kyle didn't follow them because Connor hadn't finished what he had told him.

Connor asked Kyle to bring 20 million in cash not to show off his money, but to prepare it for the security guards who had helped him. Connor had also explained this to Kyle on the phone.

Kyle narrowed his eyes and asked the four security guards.

"It was you guys who helped Mr. McDonald just now, right?"

The four security guards seemed to be frightened by Kyle's imposing manner. After hearing Kyle's words, their expressions were very conflicted. They didn't know how to answer Kyle's words.

"Say something, did you four help Mr. McDonald just now?"

Kyle asked helplessly when he saw that the four security guards were silent.

"President Hayes, it's... yes, we helped Mr. McDonald..."

The leader of the security guards hesitated for a moment and stammered.

"That's right!"

Kyle nodded and pointed at the two suitcases on the ground. "Mr. McDonald promised to give his car to you, but even if he gave you that sports car, you probably wouldn't be able to use it. In the end, you'd still have to sell it and split the money, so Mr. McDonald specially prepared 20 million for you. This money should be enough to split amongst the four of you, right?"

When the four security guards heard Kyle's words, they were instantly dumbfounded. They stared at Kyle with disbelief on their faces.

Because they never thought that Connor would actually fulfill his promise.

Just now, Connor had played everyone like a fiddle. They felt that Connor was probably joking with them, so when he left, the four security guards did not dare to mention this matter at all.

After all, Connor was an existence that even people like Harry were afraid of. They were just ordinary security guards, so how could they dare to provoke Connor!

However, what they did not expect was that Connor would actually fulfill his promise!

The employees at the scene looked at Chloe and the security guards with envy. If they had known that this would happen, they would have stood on Connor's side without hesitation.

"Did you hear what I said just now?"

Kyle asked the security guards expressionlessly.

"Y-Yes, we did..."

The security guards hurriedly nodded.

After Kyle heard the security guards' words, he glanced at Harry and Jared who were hiding in the corner. Without saying a word, he walked out of the showroom.

On the other side, after Connor saw Chloe get into the sports car, he started the car and drove towards her's house.

Chloe sat in the front passenger seat and looked at the interior of the car with a complicated gaze. She seemed to have never sat in such a luxurious car before, and her eyes were full of curiosity.

“Mr. McDonald, did you buy this new sports car?”

Chloe hesitated for a moment and asked Connor softly.

“That’s right!”

Connor lightly nodded.

“Didn’t you tell me a few days ago that you don’t have any money? How did you suddenly have the money to buy a car and our company?”

Although Chloe had seen Connor’s car that day, because the situation was complicated and Connor was in a hurry, Chloe didn’t notice the car.

“Because I solved the problem, I have money again...”

Connor explained with a smile.

“So that’s how it is!”

After Chloe heard Connor’s words, she nodded thoughtfully, but she didn’t ask much because she knew that it was better not to ask.

“Mr. McDonald, do you really want me to be the general manager of Hengke Real Estate? I’m worried that I might not be able to do it well...”

Chloe hesitated for a moment and whispered to Connor.

“Don’t worry. It doesn’t matter even if you don’t do well. Anyway, I don’t expect you to earn much money for me. Moreover, I’m prepared to give you 20% of the company’s shares. This way, you don’t have to think about working for others.”

Connor turned to look at Chloe and said calmly.

After Chloe heard Connor’s words, her expression seemed to be even more shocked because she did not expect Connor to be prepared to give her 20% of the shares.

Chloe wondered if she had heard him wrongly!

“Why is Mr. McDonald suddenly so nice to me? Could it be that you’ve taken a fancy to me?”

A bold idea flashed through Chloe’s mind. She could no longer find any other reason to explain what Connor had done today!

Connor’s actions today had completely touched Chloe. After hesitating for a moment, Chloe opened her legs slightly, revealing two fair and slender legs. Then, she used her fingers to draw circles on her legs and asked Connor gently, “Mr. McDonald, why are you suddenly so nice to me? Do you have any thoughts about me?”

“Uh...”

When Connor heard what Chloe said, he was instantly dumbfounded. He quickly explained, “Don’t think too much about it. I’m only helping you today to fulfill the promise I made to you before. I don’t have any other thoughts about you!”

“So that’s how it is!”

After Chloe heard Connor’s words, a trace of disappointment flashed across her eyes, but she did not say anything.

A few minutes later, Connor finally sent Chloe to the entrance of her neighborhood.

After parking the car, Connor let out a long sigh of relief because he was really a little nervous along the way. It wasn't because his driving skills were bad, but because there was a beautiful woman sitting next to him, and that woman was wearing a short skirt. In addition, Chloe would open her fair legs from time to time when Connor was driving (though he didn't know whether it was intentional or not), making Connor unable to concentrate.

Connor couldn't help but look at Chloe's beautiful legs.

"Mr. McDonald, we're here!"

Chloe said sweetly to Connor after she saw him stop the car.

"Yes!" Connor lightly nodded.

"Mr. McDonald, do you want to come to my house?"

Chloe's pretty face was slightly red as she asked Connor expectantly.

After Connor heard Chloe's words, he was stunned.. By inviting him over to her house in the middle of the night, wasn't she obviously trying to seduce him?

Chapter 429: Freya Is Going Overseas

Connor was right. Chloe was seducing Connor, and she was seducing him openly.

As long as Connor agreed to go up with Chloe, then Chloe was willing to give everything to Connor.

Because Connor's behavior today had completely moved Chloe, and Chloe didn't know how to repay Connor, she felt that the best way to repay Connor was to devote herself to him.

Chloe also knew that she definitely couldn't become Connor's real girlfriend, but now she didn't care about these things. She felt that even if she couldn't become Connor's girlfriend, so what? In her eyes, as long as she could become Connor's lover, that was enough. Even if she didn't have any status, she didn't care.

Connor wasn't a fool. He knew what Chloe wanted to do.

After all, from Chloe's seduction in the car just now, Connor could see some clues.

However, Connor didn't have any other thoughts about Chloe at this time, and he also couldn't do anything to let Freya down. Moreover, Connor had always treated Chloe as his friend.

Chloe saw that Connor did not speak for a long time. After hesitating for a moment, she asked Connor again, "Mr. McDonald, do you want to go sit down for a while?"

"No, I still have something to do later!" Connor hesitated for a moment and casually found an excuse to reply.

After Chloe heard Connor's words, she could not help but be stunned for a moment. A trace of disappointment flashed across her eyes.

She knew what Connor meant!

Chloe seemed to be a little unwilling. She reached out and pulled Connor's arm as she asked Connor excitedly, "Mr. McDonald, are you really not going to rest?"

"No, another day!" Connor replied indifferently. He hadn't settled the matter between him and Freya yet, so he wasn't in the mood to deal with Chloe.

Chloe saw Connor reject her again and couldn't help but bite her lips. She didn't say anything.

Connor pushed open the car door and got out of the car. Then, he walked away.

Chloe was stunned for a moment. She suddenly realized that the Ferrari was not her car but Connor's car, so she quickly shouted, "Mr. McDonald, why did you get out of the car? I should be the one getting out!"

When Connor heard this, he turned to look at Chloe and then said with a smile, "I just wanted to buy this Ferrari to play around. I didn't plan to drive it all the time, so I'll give it to you. I've already left the car keys in the car..."

Chloe looked at Connor in shock. She never expected Connor to give her this car!

She knew that Connor's Ferrari cost nearly 20 million dollars, but Connor had actually said that he bought it for fun! She really couldn't understand why Connor was to buy such an expensive car on a whim.

Connor had bought this car because he thought that he was about to lose his right to the inheritance, so he wanted to squander the money one last time so that when he lost his right to inherit, he could still sell this car. But now that Connor had recovered his right to the inheritance, he didn't care about this car at all.

Most importantly, he didn't want to expose his identity now. In his opinion, being able to live like an ordinary person was already quite a good deal.

If he drove this sports car to school, it would be too ostentatious, which was why Connor wanted to give this sports car to Chloe.

"Mr. McDonald, I wouldn't dare to accept such an expensive car!"

After Chloe reacted, she hurriedly ran out of the car and quickly caught up with Connor. She shouted at Connor excitedly.

"Such an expensive car?"

Connor looked at Chloe with a faint smile and then said softly, "I can even give you a few hundred million shares, so what's this car to me? I don't like to drive. Besides, you're the general manager of the company now. How can you not have a decent car?"

H H

Chloe stared at Connor with her big, charming eyes. She didn't know what to say.

"The back of this car was hit by someone. When you have time, you can go to 4S showroom to fix it. You can directly charge the company for the repair fees!" Connor continued after seeing that Chloe didn't say anything.

"Mr. McDonald, are you really going to give this car to me?" Chloe gritted her teeth and asked Connor softly.

"Of course!"

Connor lightly nodded his head and then directly walked towards the street ahead.

"Mr. McDonald, there's something I don't understand!"

Chloe stood there for two seconds and shouted.

Connor slowly turned his head to look at Chloe and asked softly, "What is it?"

"Mr. McDonald, since you didn't do it to sleep with me, why are you still so good to me?" she asked.

H H

Connor couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Chloe's words. Then, he said softly, "Because when I was at my lowest, you still treated me as a friend, so you deserve everything. Although this money may be a lot in your eyes, it's nothing to me. You don't have to care too much about these things!"

After saying this, Connor turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Chloe stood there with a dazed expression. Her expression was extremely complicated.

She did not know how to describe her current feelings. She felt that she might not even be qualified to be Connor's lover.

Half an hour later, Connor returned home in a taxi.

Connor did not return to the villa, but returned to the narrow rental house, because in Connor's impression, this was his home.

After returning home, Connor simply washed himself up and then lay on the bed to rest.

There was less than a week left until the end of the summer vacation. Connor felt that this might be the longest summer vacation he had ever spent.

Too many things had happened in the past two months.

Connor lay on the bed and recalled what had happened in that timeframe. He was thinking about what he should do to obtain Freya's forgiveness.

"Ding, ding, ding!"

But at this moment, Connor's phone suddenly rang.

When Connor heard the ringtone, he quickly took out his phone and looked at the caller ID.

“Priscilla?”

Connor was stunned when he saw the name on the phone. The person who called him was Freya’s cousin, Priscilla.

Connor didn’t know why she was calling him so late at night, but his intuition told him that this call was definitely related to Freya.

So Connor quickly picked up the phone and asked softly, “Priscilla, what’s wrong?”

“Connor, Freya is going abroad tomorrow. Do you want to come over and meet her?”

Priscilla’s voice rang out.

When Connor heard Priscilla’s words, he was instantly stunned on the spot!

Chapter 430: Obsessed

“Freya is going abroad?”

Upon hearing Priscilla’s words, Connor was completely stunned. His expression became a little dazed because he felt that everything was too unbelievable.

Just now, Connor was still thinking about how he could get Freya’s forgiveness. However, he never expected Freya to actually plan to go abroad.

“Priscilla, why is Freya going abroad? What happened?”

Connor asked Priscilla anxiously.

“Too many things have happened during this period of time. Freya can’t accept everything at the moment, so she plans to go out alone to unwind. Half a year ago, Henderson University in Risu also sent her an admission notice, but she gave up her plans to study abroad because of you and was planning to stay in the country,” Priscilla said slowly.

“If she goes abroad, what will happen to her cosmetics company?”

Connor asked excitedly.

“I’m in charge of the company’s business now!” Priscilla said gently.

“Then how long does she want to stay in Risu? When will she be coming back?”

Connor continued to ask.

“I don’t know about that either. It depends on when she wants to come back!” Priscilla said slowly.

Connor hesitated for two seconds, then gritted his teeth and said in a low voice, “Priscilla, where are you two now? I’ll go and have a chat with Freya now!”

“I can’t tell you that, and I don’t suggest that you stop Freya from going abroad!” Priscilla said in a low voice.

After hearing Priscilla’s words, Connor couldn’t help but be stunned for a moment. Then, he asked in a puzzled tone, “Then why? Didn’t you want me to see her one last time?”

“Connor, things have already progressed to this point, so don’t tell me you still don’t understand. Don’t you know why Freya went abroad? Her mental state is very bad now. The biggest knot in her heart might be whether you approached her for the inheritance or because you really like her. No matter what you say now, she won’t listen. The best solution now is to let her go abroad to calm down. Maybe she’ll get over it by then!”

Priscilla paused for a moment before continuing, "She will only be away for a period of time—three years at most. She might even be back in a few months. It's not like the two of you won't be able to see each other for the rest of your life. If you stop her from going abroad now, she might doubt your intentions. She might wonder if you want to keep her because of genuine love or because you want the right to your inheritance."

"Priscilla, it is naturally because I like Freya. That is why I want to keep her..." Connor hurriedly shouted.

"But do you think Freya will believe what you're saying? Also, if you really love her, why don't you let her go abroad? Can't you even wait for this little bit of time?" Priscilla shouted as quietly as she could.

Connor was stunned when he heard Priscilla's words.

"Connor, you and Freya are both involved in the situation now, but I, an outsider, can see very clearly that there is a barrier between you two now. Even if you explain things clearly to Freya, she won't believe it. So the best way now is for the two of you to spend some time apart for a little while."

Priscilla continued after hearing Connor remain silent.

"Sigh..."

Connor sighed and said in a low voice, "Priscilla, when will Freya leave? I'll send her off tomorrow!"

"The flight is tomorrow morning at ten o'clock, but Freya doesn't know that I told you about this, so don't tell her that I told you about it when you come. Also, you'd better think about what you want to say to Freya before you come. Her emotions are very unstable now," Priscilla gently instructed.

"Priscilla, I understand. Thank you!" Connor replied in a low voice.

"You don't have to thank me. Freya is my younger cousin, and I don't have a bad opinion of you. I also believe that your feelings for Freya are real, so I still hope that the two of you can be together in the end!" Priscilla replied lightly before hanging up.

After the call was hung up, Connor sighed heavily, and his expression was abnormally broken.

He had been thinking about how he should explain to Freya and how he could make her believe him, but he had not expected Freya to plan to go overseas.

If Freya really went abroad, then Connor might never have the chance to explain himself to her.

However, Connor knew that Priscilla was right. If he didn't let Freya leave the country now, the effect would only be counterproductive!

"Sigh..."

Connor sighed softly. This matter was really too troublesome for him.

Back then, Connor had indeed approached Freya in order to obtain the inheritance. However, his feelings for Freya were now true. However, Connor did not know how to explain these things to her. Moreover, even if he did explain, Freya might not believe him in the end.

With these questions, Connor slowly closed his eyes and gradually entered dreamland.

The next day, at eight o'clock in the morning.

Connor didn't sleep the whole night. When he heard the alarm clock ring, he quickly got out of bed and ran into the bathroom to wash up.

Then, he returned to his room and found a set of clothes that he thought didn't look too shabby from the closet. He left the house in a panic.

But when Connor pushed open the door, he found Mina walking out of her room.

“Connor, where are you going?” Mina was stunned when she saw Connor and asked with a puzzled expression.

“I’m going out to do something!”

Connor was not in the mood to explain so much to Mina. After a simple reply, he hurriedly ran towards the elevator door.

After Mina saw Connor leave, a trace of doubt flashed in her eyes. She could not understand what had happened to make Connor so anxious.

“Why has Connor been acting so strange recently?”

Mina looked at Connor’s back and couldn’t help but whisper..